VOL. 22.

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Water Coolers, the "Davis" and other Refrigerators,

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Our prices are as low as any House in the coun-

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Virginia Hotel, STAUNTON, VA.

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THIS Hotel is located in the business part of the

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BARBER SALOON.

HEN you wish a pleasant Shave,
As good as Barber ever gave,
Call on me, at my Saloon.
Morning, eve or busy noon;
Or any time when you can stay,
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My rooms are neat. my towels clean,
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And I move as true a hand
As any artist in the land.
Your Clothea I'll clean in quickest time,
And warrant them as good as prime.

And warrant them as good as prime. Come one and all, both great and small,

Come one and an, And I will try to shave you all. JAMES E. BRADY.

WHEN you wish a pleasant Shave,

IDDLEWAY, JEFFERSON CO., WEST VA.

THIS well-known Hotel has been entirely ren

MRS. MARY C. LUPTON

October 12, 1869-1y.

JOHN M. LOCKE.

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7 TO \$12. Men, Boys'

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(35-A GOOD CASSIMERE SUIT FI ked our Retail Department with a full tosuitall classes of Buyers.

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SEVEN GOLD MEDALS CHARLES M. STIEFF, At the different Fairs held in the South, in Octo-ber and November, 1869, for the best Pianos, over eight different New York, Philadelphia and Balti-more Pianos.

OFFICE AND WAREHOOM, No. 9 NORTH LIBERTY ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

BALTIMORE, MD.

CTIEFF'S PIANOS have all the latest improveD ments, including the AGRAFFE TREBLE,
Ivory Fronts, and the Improved French Action,
fully warranted for Five Years, to purchasers.

Second hand Pianos and Parlor Organs always
on band, from \$50 to \$300.

Referees who have our Pianos in use:—Gen. R.
E., Lee, Lexington. Virginia; Gen. Robt. Ransom, Wilmington, N. C.; Gen. D H. Hill, Charlotte, N. C.; Gov John Letcher, Lexington, Va.;
John Burns, W. Eby, John B. Packett, Andrew
Aldridge and Thos M. Isbell, Jefferson Co., W. Va.

@Send for a circular containing names of 800
persons in the South, who have purchased the
Stieff's Pianos since the war closed.

TERMS LIBERAL. A call solicited.

March 22, 1870.

Wm. Knabe & Co., GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT Piano Fortes. No 350 W. Bal imore St. near Eutaw,

BALTIMORE, MD. These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellency alone attained an unpuschased Pag-EMINENCE, which pronounces them unequaled. Their

TONE combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and evenness throughout the entire scale. Their TOUCH

is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos. In WORKMANSHIP

WORK HANSHIP
they are unexcelled, using none but the very best
snasoned material, the large capital employed in
our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.
(C) All our Square Pianos have our New Improved
Overstrung scale and the Agraffe Treble.
We would call special attention to our late improvements in GRAND PIANOS AND SQUARE GRANDS, PATENTED AUGUST 14, 1866,

Which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained. Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. Sole Wholesale Agency for CARHART & NEED-HAM'S Celebrated PARLOR ORGANS and CHURCH

No. 350 West Baltimore St., near Eutaw pril 26, 187-19. BALTIM ORE.

Fountain Hotel, (Formerly the National.)
Camden Street, near Howard, BALTIMORE, MD. TERMS, \$2.50 PER DAY,

THE undersigned, late proprietor of the Ma'thy House, has the pleasure of amouncing to his riends, and the public generally, that he has leased as above Hotel for a term of years, and proposes making it

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

This Hotel being convenient to the Baltimore and This Hotel being convenient to the Baltimore and Onio Railroad Depot, and also other business portions of the city, will be found as desirable as any other Hotel in the city for business men.

The House has been thoroughly renovated and reformished throughout, and I hope by strict personal attention to beginess to add to the comfort of all those who may Liver me with their patronage.

Having been proprietor of the Malthy House for a
number of years, I leel confident of meeting all ex-Postations of the traveling public, and all others.

Very Respectfully,

November 16, 1869 - ly.

A. B. MILLER.

Howard House, Howard Street, near Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD. DANIEL WILE & SON. Proprietors.

BOARD -- \$2.50 PER DAY. April 26, 1870 - 6m. A. J. BRAND, JR., & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TEAS,

AND Commission Merchants. For the Sale of

Cotton, Tobacco, Grain, and all kinds of Country Produce. 147 Pratt Street,

(Opposite the Matthy House,) Steel Line Engravings, Oil Paintings, Chro-BALTIMORE. M OST carefully selected from Foreign and Do-mestic designs. Large stock of Pierand Man-tel Glasses on hand. All kinds of Pictures Framed to Order with neatness and Dispatch. November 16, 1869-1y.

WOULD respectfully call attention to large and new invoices of TEAS constantly receiving, including all grades Imperials, Gunpowders, Hysons, Twaukys, Oolongs, English Breakfast and Japans, at Importers' Prices.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce respectfully solicited, to which the strictest attention will be given, and in all cases prompt sales effected. | Conders for all kinds of Merchandise and Farming Implements promptly filed November 16, 1869-6m.

NEW ROOM AND NEW STOCK! VALLEY CONFECTIONERY.

THE undersigned, having recently rented and fitted up the building adjoining his old stand, has just returned from Baltimore with a large and varied stock of everything in his line, consisting in FRENCH & DOMESTIC CANDIES.

ORANGES AND LEMONS, FRUITS, NUTS, &c. CAKES of every kind and variety always on hand, and baked to order for Pic-Nics, Parties, &c.~Fresh Bread daily. Ice Cream!

Having furnished his capacious Saloons in the beat style, he will from this date be prepared for the reception of visitors at all times. ICE-CREAM sold by the pint, quart or gallon, and Wedding Parties, &c., furnished at short notice and upon the most liberal terms.

Of No Caedit.—As I have to buy my goods for Cash, it is impossible for me longer to do a credit business, and I therefore notify all parties that hereafter my terms shall be Cash only. Thankful for past liberal patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

May 10, 1870—3m. HENRY DUMM.

TINNING ESTABLISHMENT.

HAVING purchased a complete set of Tinning Tools and Machinery, and employed the ser vices of Mr. E. R. HARRELL, we are prepared to TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORK. at our Ware-House in Charlestown. We will make to order, for Merchants and others, all kinds of TINWARE, and keep a stock of Tinware on hand for sale. None but the Best Materials will be used, and all work promptly executed.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING will receive special attention. Repairing promptly done. We have for sale COOK & HEATING STOVES,

Of all kinds. November 16, 1869. McCURDY & DUKE, HAVE in store a nice lot of Blank Books, which we are selling at the lowest figures.

April 12.

W. S. MASON.

Tollet Powder of our own manufacture, very delicately perfumed and warrented to contain pothing deleterious. W. S. MASON. A VIS' Horse and Cattle Powders, for sale by Abgust 2. W. S. MASON.

ettersum.

CHARLESTOWN,

AUGUST 9, 1870. VIRGINIA, TUESDAY,

and stamping suicide as the last word on the rivers which in their silent flow, ever murmur noblest study of mankind is man. We need Spirit of Jefferson.

BALGARN & HAINES, Publishers.

CHARLESTOWN, VA.

Tuesday Morning, August 9, 1870. The Demands of the Crisis for a Liberal

Education. Below we give to our readers the speech of Mr. Wm. W. Downey, delivered on the oc-

casion of laying the corner-stone of the Duffield's Classical High School, July 21st, 1870. Mr. Downey is a student of Hampden Sydney College, and although scarcely twenty years of age, gives promise of being an orator of rare power and culture :-

The scene that greets our eyes to-day should swell our bosoms with delight, and thrill our hearts with joy. It is on such occasions as the present, that the pulse of the intellectual world beats high; that her flagging energies are quickened, and her drooping hopes re-vived; and may we not humbly hope, that such will be the case to-day? I see before me the aged and the young, both men and women, all gathered together in one common assemblage to do homage at the shrine of learning. Another citadel is about to be erected on the frontiers of knowledge and of truth, against the insidious encroachments of error, ignorance and vice. To-day we unfurl the standard of knowledge to the breezes of a critical fortune, and we are come to ask you, to rally beneath her sacred folds. Next to the cultivation of the heart and conscience, the assiduous culture of the intellect, is the grandest and sublimest work, that engages the time, the talents, and the energies of man .-It is a work in which the bright and sunny smiles of Heaven will rest upon us, and for which the rising generation will thank us, and

all posterity will bless us. To you who are now rejoicing in the prime of life, and in the vigor of manhood, let me say, when the frosts of many winters shall have adorned your temples with silvery locks; and the tooth of time shall have furrowed the cheek and the manly brow, where now sit enthroned in matchless vigor, the virgin bloom of youth; your children will rise up and call you blessed. And now in honor of the institution to which we give birth to-day, we propose to inquire into The Demands of the Crisis for a

Every work of creation has its mission .-If this be true of irrational and inanimate creation, how much more is it true of rational creation! It is not my purpose on this occasion, however, to discuss in general man's mission, but merely the important mission assigned our Southern youths in this perilous

Liberal Education.

crisis of our country's history.

And here allow me as briefly as may be consistent with the end in view, to lay before you, some of the peculiar features which characterize the present crisis.

The booming of cannon no longer re-echoes over our lowering hills and fertile valleys .-The rattling musketry, no longer at regular intervals, discharges its clouds of smoke, and liquid sheet of fire and death. In a word, FRENCH CHINA, DINNER DESERT the terrible tragedy of war is ended. The curtain has fallen upon the last scenes in the great drama. The night winds sighing through ENGLISH STONE CHINA, DINNER DESERT the trees, sing many a mournful requiem over the tombs of our departed heroes; while their French China, English Stone and C. C.
CHAMBER WARE, CUT AND PRESSED GLASS
TABLE CUTLEBY, PLATED WARE, AND
JAPANNED TEA TRAYS. surviving comrades have long sought an answer to the question, who are the dead; those who now "rest from their labors and their works do follow them," or those who brooding over their country's misfortunes, daily die

living deaths? And now a siren voice, which would transform us into beasts, in treacherous and deceitful accents, whispers, we have peace. Yes, we have peace, but such a peace as when compared with evils, would be found second only o that terrible scourge of war which desolated our lands: laid bare the bosoms of our beautiful valleys; stripped of their stately oaks our vast, majestic lorests, verdant, grand and imposing as any ever explored in the chase by Gods and Goddesses led on by the fabled Diana; reddened the current of our limpid crystal rivers with a mingled tide of native and of alien blood; and blighted the brightest hopes and prospects of our noble Southern youth. The nature and character of this peace are most aptly described in two

short lines : "Mark where his carnage and his conquest cease! He makes a solitude, and calls it-peace!" Such is the crisis at which we have arrived : dark, gloomy, and foreboding. The future is veiled in mystery, and is impenetrable. Few and feeble are the rays of hope which sometimes light up the dark recesses of the soul. But alas! they only shed their refulgence over the surrounding fields of darkness, to enable us to apprehend more clearly their vast extent, and the intensity of their gloom. All the enactments of the recent administrations, appear but so many presages of impending evils, fraught with terror to humanity and to justice. Justice is a word long since erased from the Radical vocabulary, and mercy never entered it. The storms of national overthrow have not yet ceased to thunder in our ears. The bow of promise seems lost in the angry Heavens, and obscured by the dense clouds vated, and the new Proprietors promise that Guests shall receive every comfort which well-stocked Larders, clean Beds, and attentive Servants afford. which darken our political horizon. Our sky appears black and portentous; and the huge clouds gathering over its face, seem to be marshalling their strength, to burst yet again in untold evils, over our devoted heads. The offices of our country with their honors and THE undersigned, proprietor of the MARKLE HOTEL in Darkesville, has taken charge of emoluments, have been set up as rewards for desertion from principle and truth. An oath, which is the only guarantee and safeguard of the people in a free government, has been His TABLE and BAR will be supplied with the best of everything In the market, and he hopes to merit and receive a share of the publib patronage, SAMUEL T. MARKLE.

April 5, 1870—tf. stripped of its dignity, and of its sanctity .-Such are the circumstances enveloping us. Such, I say, is the crisis at which we have arrived.

In view of this, doubtless every patriotic SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRG'IA. heart will pulsate in responsive echoes through its silent chambers when I assert, that all who can do any thing for their country's good, should do it with their might. If a boat's crew were to find themselves being drawn in continually diminishing circles towards the fatal maelstrom, methinks they would ply their oars with the frenzy of despair. So when our glorious old ship of state, is being well nigh dashed to pieces on the turbulent and surging billows of party foud and sectional hatred, and is making rapid headway toward the terrible vortex of national oblivion, leaving the disgraceful records of the last few years ad-

scroll of her national history; oh! if there's a patriot on board, methinks he would work with more than the frenzy of despair. A few years back saw us scourged by all

the horrors of war. The blood of her best sons was freely poured into the channels of our country's honor. But alas! for the fortunes of war. They have proven adverse .-A safe and happy issue out of the evils of the crisis, can be achieved only by the intellect of our country. Then how great is the demand that rises right here for the education of our youth! And yet glance for a moment if you please, at the present condition of society; and see how far we fall short of our duty both to ourselves and our beloved old state in this respect, How many of our young men, victims of that intolerable laziness which seems almost inherent in the human constitution, waste the precious seed time of youth in the trifling, giddy, and alas! too often vitiating amusements of the fashionable world. They live as though neither their country nor their God had any claim to their services; as though the grand aim and end of life, was the unsanctified enjoyment of the present hour .-Must I offend your intelligence by telling you, that such a course enervates the mental energies, throws a fatal damper over every pure and lofty emotion and aspiration of the soul, and deadens the moral sensibilities? It destroys all taste for a solid and substantial literature. It renders man the helpless victim of an untempered and lascivious sentiment, without the feeblest scintillations of the lamp of reason to guide or control it. Hence the vitiated literary taste of the present day, which can appreciate and enjoy nothing that does not pander to this unhallowed sentiment. Its victims are a disgrace to their illustrious sires, to their age, their country, and to humanity; a burden to the very earth, and will prove a curse to posterity. They will live and die a race of intellectual pigmies, in an age that calls and loudly calls for intellectual giants. Doubtless they are destined to live unhonored, and to die unsung. Many a young man, whose expanding talents like the opening bud, might beautify and adorn the fields of intellect, is sent forth into the world with no more fondness for learning than for the races of the stadia, no more fear for ignorance than for the Gots of Alaric or the Tartars

of Tamerlane. Society is sadly in need of reformation .-It should be thoroughly revolutionized and planted on the firm basis of intellect and morals. If we are to have an aristocracy, let it be an aristocracy of intellect. Unless there is a reformation in society, it will inevitably result in sapping the very foundations of social order and civil liberty. Away then with your theory that the only education we need is a narrow and rigid discipline preparatory to our special occupation. This error may well be classed among the popular delusions of our practical age. The old Heathen poet, Horace, exposed its emptiness. How much more readily ought we to perceive it, who live in an age blessed with a far more thorough and symmetrical philosophy; and have the entire horizon of intellect lighted up by the soft and

mellow rays of divine revelation!

It requires knowledge to carry on to any considerable extent, even the industrial arts. Where would be your manufacturers; were i not for the cultivated inventive genius that supplies them with the necessary machinery? How much smaller would be the number of your ships of commerce, whose snowy wings now whiten every sea, were it not for the mariner's compass, that pole-star floating on the bosom of the boundless deep, which is a wonder less only than the intellect that contrived it! This inventive genius is greatly aided and developed by the study of Mathematics, the great drill-master of the mind .-And yet our rapid modern practicalism, which would get an education in an hour and build Rome in a day, wrapped in the robes of its abominably stupid self conceit, denounces higher mathematics as a humbug, and leaves its profound depths to be fathomed by some solitary intellectual monster, while it keeps it self aloof from these intricate mazes, and thus robes itsself of the discipline it so sorely needs. The mechanic must be acquainted with the laws of motion and of equilibrium .-Who understands so well how to till the land as the scientific farmer, who knows the constituents of his soil, and what are exhausted by each special product, and therefore what constituents need to be replaced in order to restore it to its original vigor and productive-

But knowledge is needed still more to bring about a community of interests between the different classes of society engaged in these different pursuits. It is absolutely indispensa ble in order to harmonize and render common the interests of the agriculturist, the manufacturer, and the mechanic. The interests of these different elements of a nation often appear to conflict; and thus anarchy and confusion would soon result, unless there were those whose masterly intellects could take an intelligent survey of the entire arena, and bring order out of confusion, and a symmetrical whole out of a chaotic mass, and thus preserve the great national blessings of peace and prosperity. Great blunders have been made in the political economy of nations because of ignorance with regard to this very point. Some of the most grievous of these errors have been committed by our own legislators. None of these are more gross and unjust than the adjustment of the interests between the Southern planter and the Northern manufacturer. It is for such ends as these that we need statesmen. Then in a free government, as ours professes to be, where our rulers are selected by the people and taken from the masses, how important is it that our citizens should be made to see and to feel the imperative necessity, for educating the rising generation. They will live in no ordinary era of our country's history. You have seen the era of war. They will live in an era marked by a mighty combat between the intellects of the two sections. Nor do we know how soon

it may result again in wars But pause for a moment and consider the terrible dangers, which like so many Apollyons, stand athwart their path, and threaten to engulf them in irretrievable ruin; and then tell me, will not their age need statesmen? See your noble old state now groaning under the despotic rule of radicals and negroes .-When I refer to our state, I speak of no mongrel West Virginia, that "bastard child of a political rape," but I speak of our glorious old dominion, one and undivided, as she stretches forth in the grandeur and sublimity of her mountain scenery, in the varied loveliministration, to obliterate every vestige of her | ness of her fertile valleys and enameled plains, former grandcur, and to desecrate her memory; and in the matchless beauty of her crystal

solemn dirges in honor of her noble sons, whose reverend tombs their gentle waters lave. Yes, I speak of Virginia as she thus stretches forth from Maryland and Pennslyvania on the North, to North Carolina on the South ; from the blue waters of the Atlantic and Chesapeake on the East, to the rolling tide of the mighty Ohio which laves her

Western border.

But what are the dangers that threaten us? Where is that principle of universal equality which is now gnawing the very vitals of our sunny South? It would make an idiot a sage; a brainless, conscienceless, feelingless carpetbagger, a ruler to be respected by intelligent and honorable citizens; an unprincipled ignoramus, as suitable a statesman to guide our storm-tossed ship of state over the roaring breakers, as a Webster, a Calhoun, or a Clay; and a thick-lipped, tongue-tied negro, as distinguished an orator as Patrick Henry. It would apply the vile radical, more bloodthirsty than the leach, to Virginia's already almost exhausted veins, and suck the last drop of her precious life's blood. Universal suffrage has already been forced upon us. It has proven a fatal draught of hemlock to every people that have adopted it; and such it will prove to us, unless we nerve ourselves up to the task of removing it in the course of time, by patient and forbearing toil. And our future struggles will be but the paroxysms of despairing hope, and the death agonies of dying Virginia. Yes, my mother, the foul serpent has struck his venourous fang into your sacred bosom, and infected your very life's current, and you must die unless we educate your sons, so that they may become the honored physicians who shall extract the deadly venom. You, my fellow-citizens, are bound hand and foot. You are the victims of an unjust and cruel tyrannical oppression, unparalleled and unprecedented in the annals of civilized parliamentary regulations. The hope of our country is in the rising generation .-Your duty then is plain. Educate them to meet The Demands of the Crisis. The examples of our illustrious ancestors render their very tombs vocal with their appeals. Our once glorious republic, now almost in the agonies of death, breathing out her very existence into the jaws of those cruel monsters, anarchy and confusion, call to you, to educate the rising generation. If we would have our country as prosperous, glorious and happy in the future as she has been in the past; if we would have her sons guided by truth; if we would have them shine in the galaxy of greatness and renown; they must be educated .-Would we see the day-star of liberty and intelligence dawn upon our horizon, and its refulgent rays penetrate the dense shades of our political gloom? Then Virginia's sons must be educated. Yes, christian mother, from the time that you instill into the young and tender mind the primary truths of religion, let it be thoroughly imbued with the principles of true patriotism, and moulded according to the theories of a wholesome statesmanship .-When you implant within the tender boson of the little one the sacred truth, "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;" don't forget the important and obvious corollary, the fear of man is the very consummation of folly. Is there a Virginian within the sound of my voice to day, so base as not to engage heartily in this work? If so, I denounce him an unworthy son of his noble sires, and a traitor to the fair land of his nativity. Has the day for Virginia's great men passed? Are we to have no more such statesmen as Jefferson, Henry, Mason, Randolph and others, whose clarion voices rang with eloquent appeals in behalf of liberty? we suffer the fires of eloquence they kindled to be buried with them in the silent tomb ; or live in memory as a lasting rebuke and shame to our own slothful and inactive age; or shall we not rather fan the sacred flames, and qualify and send forth from among us, those who

echoes of eloquence In the midst of a disorganized state of society and of government like that in which we live, anarchy and confusion may triumph temporarily; and tyranny may dethrone and trample justice for a time unpunished. But remember, "Justice may sometimes sleep, but can never die." If you educate your sons, in the course of events, when passion shall have subsided, and tyrants shall be drunk with blood, the superiority of native, freeborn Virginians will appear, and Radical vandalism and universal equality, will vanish away like the morning cloud or the early dew. As long as memory serves to recall our former greatness and aur present degradation; as long as faltering tongues can syllable the names of Ashby, Stewart, Jackson; as long as the cry for vengeance rises from her blood-soaked soil; Virginia cannot always remain the victim of universal suffrage.

shall wake to living power, the slumbering

"For just experience tells in every soil. That those who think must govern those who toil; And all that freedom's highest aims can reach, Is but to lay proportioned loads on each."

Let us not then sit idly dreaming of the dignities and glories of the past, whilst shuddering amid the destitutions and degradations of the present. But let us acquit ourselves like men, and ere another generation shall have passed away, the star of Virginia's glory will glitter with resplendent brilliancy, upon the brow of this political night.

What then is the education we need? It is a thorough, complete and liberal education. The system of education taught in the free schools can never prepare our youth to meet The Demands of the Crisis. The popular idea, that a classical education is un cessary, is erroneous. Our language is in a great measure derived from the Latin and Greek, especially the former. The technicalities of Natural Science are so largely derived from the Greek, that no one can become proficient in this science without a considerable knowledge of the Greek language. He who knows nothing of the classics, can never appreciate the full force, flexibility, variety and beauty of his own vernacular tongue. A narrow system of education will give you a race of narrow-minded, partially developed, ignorant bigots. It can never give that full, rounded, symmetrical form to the character and powers of man, which are indispensable prerequisites, in order to gain an extended influence and an enviable position. We need Mathematics to clarify and render accurate our intellectual perceptions; and to strengthen the powers of direct attention and close concentration. We need Metaphysics to develop every power of the human mind, and indeed to learn what are the faculties and capacities of these immortal minds. It classifies, arranges and explains the appropriate

a stout and invincible Logic to fortify us against the imposition and sophistry of subtle

enemies. It is necessary in order to render vigorous and energetic the powers of Thought, whose appropriate functions Metaphysics explains. Without Science society would be deprived of many of the comforts and blessings it now enjoys. Barbarism could never have been overthrown; and civilization could never have attained the towering and giddy eminences upon which her imperial throne now sits. Science reveals the secrets of the earth, and withdraws the veil of distance from the upper skies. Well has she been called "the handmaid of religion." The classics refine and elevate the taste, and give that beauty, symmetry and polish to both thought and expression, without which they appear rough, harsh and discordant. They are a school of the most adorned and ornamental rhetoric .-The chief end they accomplish is to cultivate the aesthetic faculty, which is entirely too much neglected in our day. They take their rank with the philosophy of the beautiful and the sublime. Aye! these are the pleasures of the intellect, of memory and of the imagination; and what other pleasures are to be compared with them? Then who enjoys such pleasures as he whose cultivated intellect draws from the inexhaussible fount of nature, classic literature and art? He sees a beauty in the babbling little brook, as it wends its way downward through the mountain gorges; or laughingly sports along its rocky bed; or hurries its crystal waters over some steep precipice. He sees a beauty in the little rivulet, as with gentle current it furrows its passage along its pebbly bed; or in its meandering course, laves the grassy mead, and flows reluctantly, as if it would linger and drink in the sweet-scented odors, the kindly offering of the vernal flowers which line either bank; or widening its bosom, like some huge mirror reflects from its glossy surface, the full orbed glory of the noon-day sun. He sees a beauty in the little flowret that springs up at his feet, and bows its head in gentle modesty beneath the pressure of the dewdrops, folded in its tiny cell, till it lifts its blushing face to kiss the first rosy light of the morning sun; or smiles upon the enameled plain; or mingles its rich fragrance with thousands of its kindred. He sees a beauty in the gorgeous hues of the rainbow painted upon the beaded heavens, in the little dewdrop that sparkles with radiant beauty and diamond lustre in the golden beams of the rising sun, and in the silvery tiat that plays upon the evening cloud. He sees a grandeuer and sumblimity in the mighty torrent, or the avalanche, madly rushing down the mountain side; in the thundering cataract; in the red sun-light flashing along the snowy summit of the Alps; and in the cloud-capped pyramids of Egypt.

NO. 49.

Think not this knowledge is to be obtained

Learning by study must be won; "Twas ne'er entail'd from sire to son." Knowledge and labor have ever been twinsisters in the great work of civilization .-What has their combined effort not accomplished? It has given improved implements to the agriculturalist and the mechanic; machinery to the manufacturer; and wings to commerce. It has girded countries with mighty networks of iron; unveiled the hidden treasures of the earth; and introduced us to youder caravan of worlds above, marching in silent harmony in their respective orbits around one common centre. It has robbed the lightning of its terrors, and threaded the vast caverns of the deep with the electric current. It has given power and influence to religion. Through its instrumentality, populous cities have sprung up in the war-path of the savage; and fields of golden grain wave in the gentle summer breeze, where once spread out the mighty trackless forest, whose death-like stillness was broken only by the mournful cooing of the dove, the hooting of the owl, the piercing cry of the wild beast, or the war-whoop of the Indian. Where less than a century ago the smoke of the Indian's wigwam curled up through the forest glades, the spires of christian churches now tower aloft into the ethereal vault, and bathe their lofty summits in the pure sunlight of heaven. These, and such as these, are the fruits of knowledge, "Knowledge is power"-'tis influence-'tis wealth-'tis

Look for an instant at the great captain of our Southern armies, the brightest of whose fadeless laurels were culled amid the din and smoke of battle, and see him now transferred from the discipline of soldiery to that of intellect. What does his example speak? Methinks I hear it call the sons of Virginia to lay their intellects upon the altar of their noble state, before whose hallowed shrine, their fathers poured out their life's blood .-And certainly no patriotic son can think it too great a sacrifice, to devote his time, his talents, and his energies to his native land, redered dear to him by all the sacred memories of the past, and now so dear in her consecrated coronet of sorrow, while her soil is even yet moist with the blood of his fathers. Yes, give me the land of the wreck and the tomb-There's grandeur in graves—there's glory in gloom, For out of the gloom future brightness is born, As after the night looms the sunrise of morn; And the graves of the dead with the grass over-

grown, May yet form the footstool of liberty's throne, And each single wreck in the war-path of might Shall yet be a rock in the temple of right."

Once more I charge you, educate the rising generation. There's not a star in the firmament but shines. So there should not be an intellect but should lend its lustre to the age in which it lives. Since by the evils of war, Virginia has been brought to realize in her own sad experience what Athens is, let us determine here to-day, that she shall soar to be what Athens was.

Then will our history, pregnant with wholesome counsel, pour forth its rich blessings upon the head of future generations. Then will our memory be embalmed among the sacred recollections of a grateful posterity; and our example, shining as a beacon light upon the broad sea of humanity, guide the oilgrim bark to honor, to happiness, and to WM. W. DOWNEY. Heaven.

- A man at La Grange, Indiana, has sued thirty-six citizens for presenting him with a new suit of clothes. He didn't like the material, which was mixed goods, feathers and tar, and such things. He had borrowed a sheepskin with a horse under it.

- Jerrold said one day he would make a pun upon anything his friends would put to him. A friend asked him whether he could functions of every faculty. It is only in this pun upon the signs of the zodiac; to which mirror that we can behold ourselves. The he promptly replied, "By Gemini, I Cancer."

Rates and Terms

ADVERTISING.

One square, (1 inch or less.) 1 to 3 weeks... \$1.50
Each subsequent insertion... 50
One square, three months... 2.50
One square, six months... 6.00
One square, one year... 10.00
CANDIDATES' ANNOUNCEMESTS.—For County Officers, \$5.00; State or Congressional, \$10.60.
Legal advertisements at the published rates.
Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, ten cents per line.

Obituary Notices exceeding a re-per line.

All transient advertisements due and collect-able after the first insertion.

Liberal deductions made for Quarter, Half and Whole Columns for Annual, Semi-Annual and Quarterly Advertisers.

POETICAL.

THE PRESSMAN.

Pull up, my boys, turn quick the rounce,
And let the work begin;
The world is pressing on without,
And we must press within—
And we who guide the public mind,
Have influence far and wide.
And all our deeds are good, although
The devil is at our side.

Let fly the frisket now, my boys!
Who are more proud than we;
While wait the anxious crowd without
The inward power to see!
So pull away—none are so great
As they who run the car!
And who have dignity like those
Who practice at the bar!

And you who twirl the rollers there, Be quick, thou inky man;
Old time is rolling on himself,
So beat him if you can;
Be careful of the light and shade,
Nor let the sheet grow pale,
Be careful of the morkey looks,
Of every head and tail.

Though high in office is our stand. And pi-ous is our case,
We would not cast a slur on those
Who fill a lower place.
The gaping world is fed by us,
Who retail knowledge here;
By feeding them we feed ourselves.
Nor deem our fare too dear.

Pull up, my boys, turn quick the rounce, And thus the chase we'll join; We have deposite in the bank— Our drawers are full of quoin; And who should more genicelly cut A figure or a dash? Alas! that we who press so much, Should e'er be pressed for cash!

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sunbeam.

The greatest of physical paradoxes is the sunbeam. It is the most potent and versatile force we have, and yet it behaves itself like the gentlest and most accommodating. Nothing can fall more softly and more silently upon the earth than the rays of our great luminary-not even the feathery flakes of snow, which thread their way through the atmosphere as if they were too filmy to yield to the demands of gravity like grosser things.— The most delicate slip of gold leaf, exposed as a target to the sun's shafts, is not stirred to the extent of a hair, though an infant's faintest breath would set it into tremulous motion. The tenderest of human organsthe apple of the eye-though pierced and buffeted each day by thousands of sunbeams, suffers no pain during the process, but rejoices in their sweetness, and blesses the use-

ful light. Yet a few of those rays, insinuating themselves into a mass of iron, like Britannia Tubular Bridge, will compel the closely knit particles to separate, and will move the whole enormous fabric with as much case as a giant would stir a straw. The play of those beams upon our sheets of water lifts up layer after layer into the atmosphere, and hoist whole rivers from their beds, only to drop them again in snows upon the hills or in fattening showers upon the plains. Let but the air drink in little more sunshine at one place than another, and out of it springs the tempest or the hurricane which desolates a whole region in its lunatic wrath. The marvel is that a power which is capable of assuming such a diversity of forms, and of producing such stupendous results should come to us in so gentle so peaceful and so unpretentious a guive!

British Quarterly Review. HOW TO MAKE A TOWN .- Encourage every one, especially new men, to come in and settle among you, particularlly those who are young and active, whether they have capital or not. Their labor alone is worth money.—
Those who have capital will buy lots, build houses, or tear out and remodel old ones. Go to work and stimulate every legitimate enterprise by giving it all the friendly encouragement you can, or by uniting your industry, influence and capital in the common cause .-Cultivate a public spirit, and talk less than you work. Help your neighbor, if he is in danger of breaking down, prop him up in some way, either by kind words, good coun-

If he gets fairly down before you know his situation, set him on his feet-his fortune is to be pitied, not blamed-and his talents are worth money to the community. Besides, it may be your turn to need a corresponding sympathy. Encourage improvements for the good of the town, speak well, talk encouragingly of the town you live in, of its prospects, of your neighbors, and in fact of every thing likely to advance the general good. It is such things that make a town grow.

sel, or a lift from your pocket.

LESS FOOD .- Less food means temperance. Precisely this; nothing more nor less. It doesn't mean the temperance reform. It means simply the avoidance of excess. It is the excess, or the little too much, that hurts; it is the feather that breaks the camel's back. And then is it so hard that this little can't be avoided? Yes that is it; we must have a little more, there is a little more room in the overcrowded stomach. And what is the consequence? Simply a little uneasy feeling .cometimes this is all; but not always. It is however always a hurt, that will be felt by and by, and more and more as the individual persists. A person will be stupid; he will bave the blues, because the stomach, through the nervous influences, affects the whole system. making the body dumpish and the mind dull, and the individual anything but agreeable .-Now this is a common fact; we see it everywhere; every day, every meal; people "hog it;" that is the word. Why not cut off the little excesses, and then be cheerful and happy .- Country Gentleman.

GLUE WHICH WILL UNITE EVEN POL-ISHED STEEL .- A Turkish recipe for a cement used to fasten diamonds and other precious stones to metalic surfaces of polished steel, although exposed to moisture, is as fol-

Dissolve five or six bits of gum mastic, each of the size of a large pea, in as much spirits of wine as will sufficiently render it liquid .-In another vessel, dissolve in brandy as much isinglass previously softened in water, as will make a two ounce vial of strong glue, adding two small bits of gum ammoniac, which must be rubbed until dissolved. Then mix the whole with heat. Keep in a vial closely stopped. When it is to be used, set the vial in boiling water.

- An advertisement was sent to the Cleveland Herald, in which occur the words, "The Christian's Dream: No Cross, No Crown. The bludering compositor made it read, "The Christian's dream: No Cows No Cream."